

King

I understand you. I know
 towards
 what moon you raise your
 hands.
 Mad youth, be brave to ask
 even
 that which seems so
 impossible. Why
 are you silent ? Do you
 remember
 the day when you prayed for
 my
 Maiini's banishment ? Will
 you re-
 peat that prayer to me, to
 lead my
 daughter to exile from her
 father's
 house ?—My daughter, do you
 know
 that you owe your life to this
 noble
 youth ? And is it hard for
 you to
 pay off that debt with your
 -----?

Supriya

For pity's sake, Sire, no
 more of
 this. Worshippers there are
 many
 who by lifelong devotion have
 gained
 the highest fulfilment of their
 desire.
 Could I be counted one of
 them I
 should be happy. But to
 accept it